

>be me with friend
>he's driving me home from a fire and get together with friends.
>not really in the spook'd type of mood so it wasn't imagined
>side note I live on a dead end road that at the time had no working street light
>we pass the short ass bridge that leads to the turnoff into my road
>notice (what looks like) a girl on what looks like either a motor scooter or a bike, seems to be wearing a large coat
>she/he rides into my road right as we turn into it so we lose sight of her behind the trees
>turn in and there is no one, and we just saw "her" literally two seconds before turning into my road
>we look at each other and he asks me if I saw that too (at this point we are stopped in the car)
>I say "Yeah, that fucking girl just disappeared." or some dumb shit, at this point I get the chills bad
>stopped where she would of been, we look around using the headlights to check if she went in the thin woods nearby
>nowhere to be found
>drops me off after we briefly make horrified faces at each other

Ever since, I dislike walking down my road alone and it's a minor legend among my friends.

Asecond one that I just remembered, not sure what exactly it was in retrospect, but looking back just remembering this it kinda gives me chills.

>Be me like somewhere around 14ish
>Doing some stupid assignment for school that I had to type on my parents computer
>typing like a dumb ass slow as fuck when something happens
>the computer starts typing on its own, not like the keys but it starts writing shit.
>I really don't remember what it said but it was nothing weird or scary. it was mostly completely random but it asked me how my day was and I responded with "alright" or something dumb
>thought it was maybe a key logger or some hacking shit and

didn't know what to do

>looking back I don't think it was because I could type to while it was, but it would just backspace if I interrupted.

>I reset my computer, worrying my files would be deleted.

>nothing ever happened like that again and my computer had no ill effects

>be 16ish

>girlfriend at the time tells me about some house that is supposedly haunted that she went to with a friend of her's

>Says they went inside and heard noises like stuff moving and creaking so they both freak out and run outside

>At this point, according to her, they ran out of the house and a high-pitched horrifying screaming started coming from it.

>they ran the fuck away until it stopped and walked home, crying in fear

>I called bullshit, and seeing the house was apparently off of a trail near my house, had her try to show me where it was.

>she kept trying to get me to go back because she had a feeling of dread, told me she'd suck my dick if we went back

>I said no because I wanted to check it out and I know she'd suck my pp anyway

>finally get to the trail off of the main trail that leads to the house

>she starts sorta freaking out and says she wants to go home now. we hear movement and she says she saw something in the woods near where we were (it was a large clearing that the trail went through)

>give in because I lost interest and she's bitching, plus knew it was just raccoons being assholes or something

>plan to go back at a later date...

>fast forward to 4/20 2012

>didn't smoke but wanted to walk that night for some reason

>plan with two friends to venture to the abandoned house and investigate for the fuck of it

>fat friend decides to bring his autistic cousin because he's into paranormal shit, I don't care because the more people the better

>eventually it starts down pouring and nonfat friend decides to go home right as we enter the trail leading to it. it's around

midnight

>me, fat friend and autist wait for the rain to go away and luckily it does after a little bit
>head past first trail (had black top while the other one was a dirt trail and much darker)
>when we enter the second trail it starts to get a little weird.
>there is a bike path along the main part of the second and we keep hearing sounds of movement up there keeping pace with us
>ignore and continue past it to the trail leading to the house
>eventually, get up a hill that we can faintly see the area from
>at this point, start hearing what sounds like multiple people running around us out of sight (the "hill" was surrounded by woods besides the path)
>autist starts freaking out and practically crying. while me and fatty immediately get down on the ground. eventually autist follows and we listen
>hear a faint but apparent scream coming from the abandoned area and look down, seeing some weird glowing shit on the ground,
>Kinda frozen in fear at this point, with the movement and screaming, but eventually turn around and signal fat and aut to follow me back down the hill, sprint back to the main trail as the scream becomes a faint wail/cry
>freaked out, we walk to the main road at the end of the second trail and talk about what just happened and eventually go home, no longer in shock from not knowing what the fuck was going on.

Me and the friend who went home went back a few times but nothing else has happened worth mentioning there.